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MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1908.

Star-chamber Naval Methods.

Last June a number of naval officers were compulsorily transferred from the active to the retired list because they were regarded by a board of rear admirals as unfit for further duty. The disability was not physical or necessarily professional or personal. It was of a subtler order, and had to do with the psychology of unsuitability at once mysterious and weird. It was a system of creating vacancies and helping promotion which was eminently suited to the favored with advancement. But it demoralized the personnel by the menace of fixing upon individuals a veritable blight which respectable service and loyalty to duty did not by any means justify. The whole idea prevailed with a view to getting younger officers for command rank, notwithstanding that officers of any grade and any degree of youth could be assigned to command without resorting to measures which were unjust, as well as being a real punishment.

The Navy Department has now reported upon the bills which were introduced to relieve two of the officers who were thus summarily retired. These officers sought restoration to active duty by special legislation, and the Navy Department has declined to lend its approval to the project on the ground that the restoration of these officers to duty would defeat the objects of the personnel law, besides being "injurious to the service to restore officers to the active list who have been selected for retirement by the board of rear admirals." The Navy Department could hardly be expected to be found agreeing to the proposition so much in favor of officers whom it has thus forced on the retired list. That would hardly be the case. It can, however, afford to long its influence for change in the law which shall make it impossible to retire naval officers by star-chamber proceedings without the opportunity of the victims being heard in their own behalf or having anything offered for their protection against this violent termination of their careers. An institution of this sort is not in harmony with that spirit of justice which should prevail in military and naval administration in a time of peace.

There is no need in either the army or navy of drastic measures to create vacancies for the benefit of promotion. The junior officer who thinks this is justified should not forget that some day, not far distant, he will be in the class of those who are about to be critically considered. It won't be so much fun then.

March came in like a sea-lion.

Mr. Fowler's Financial Bill.

Chairman Fowler, of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, has achieved an almost impossible feat in securing from his committee a favorable report on his financial bill. This measure, as is well known, contemplates a thorough-going revision of our financial and currency system according to what is known as the banking principle of note issues. It would, if enacted, operate to retire both the greenbacks and the present bond-secured bank notes, in place of which would be substituted an asset bank currency redeemable in gold. Both notes and deposits would be guaranteed by a reserve fund in the United States Treasury. Our actual money supply would then be composed of but two classes, outside the smaller copper, nickel, and silver coins, namely, gold and silver coin and bullion and their paper representations, and having possible of being all urged in behalf of his bill that it is time for a "genuine and complete reform of our financial and currency practices," and that the system he proposes is "scientific, sound, and wise." In a summary of his report given to the press, Mr. Fowler asserts that the new banking system will accomplish the following results:

"Only the banking interests of the United States, secure a uniform and adequate reserve in gold coin to meet all bank credits and thereby protect the interests of all depositors; establish a scientific and simple monetary system; give the country a true credit currency system by which current credits will always increase and decrease in strict accordance with the demand of business; Mr. Fowler urges in behalf of his bill that it is time for a 'genuine and complete reform of our financial and currency practices,' and that the system he proposes is 'scientific, sound, and wise.' In a summary of his report given to the press, Mr. Fowler asserts that the new banking system will accomplish the following results:

All these are commendable purposes, and theoretically possible of accomplishment under the terms of the Fowler bill. But the theoretical excellence of the bill is of not so much consequence just now as the practical question whether it stands any chance of enactment at the present session. Even should Mr. Fowler's conceded powers of persuasion and leadership, so signally shown in his successful handling of his own committee, be successful in pushing his measure through the House, it would be almost certain to fall in the Senate, where there are few symptoms of sentiment for a radical reform of the currency. It has been noted by a shrewd commentator on the course of financial legislation in the past that none of our important financial measures have been passed immediately in the wake of a panic. Undoubtedly, so radical a bill as that sponsored by Mr. Fowler would fare better in Congress after the present wave of feeling against the banks has

subsided. The Aldrich bill is suffering from the popular belief that it is framed solely in the interest of the banks. With opinion in such a state, what chance is there of enacting into law a proposition to transfer the whole function of issuing notes to the banks and to authorize a possible issue amounting to 300 per cent of their capital stock?

Nevertheless, the Fowler bill forms a valuable basis for discussion. As we said the other day, the question whether we shall retain a bond currency or adopt an asset currency will have to be fought out in the form of public opinion, and the Fowler bill admirably presents the issue. While banking authorities are themselves divided as to the respective merits of the two systems of note issue, the Fowler bill represents the matured convictions of a master of financial theory and practice, and it has strong support in quarters entitled to consideration. We look for ultimate good from the agitation for a comprehensive reform of the currency, likely to be the outcome of the conflict between the Aldrich and Fowler bills now about to occur in the House.

Senator-elect Bradley now understands the truth of the saying, "It's not what we want, but what we get, that makes us happy."

Abas Hartje!

Isn't there some way of suppressing that impossible Pittsburgh person, Hartje? If so, will some one please step to the front and reveal the plan?

For months his pernicious activity has attracted the attention of the public. His persistent efforts to drag through the mud the good name of his wife—apparently, at least, his assaults thus far have not shaken it in the slightest degree—have been chronicled by the yellow press in detail. In the name of all that's decent, the man's efforts—if he has any—should take him in hand and shut him up for safe-keeping and fumigation.

No wonder the Pittsburgh papers grow angry at the shurs cast upon its millionaire population. What, with Harry Thaw and this Hartje party in the public eye so persistently, is Pittsburgh to expect? The better class of its wealthy population—and it is not to be doubted that is the greater part—is not responsible for this state of affairs, but they must bear the brunt of it, nevertheless. Thaw is now, at least, in an asylum, however, but Hartje still roams at large. And then, Thaw has always been considered more or less of an imbecile, and excusable, perhaps, to some extent because of that. Hartje, however, well, Hartje is the limit!

Surely, there must be some relief. Probably, if nothing else could be done, the Pittsburgh sanitary department might take him under consideration. Surely, that body is endowed with authority to dispose of filth summarily.

"Nobody expected Senator Forsaker to abandon the Brownsville incident," says the Columbia State. No, indeed; it is pretty well recognized that the Senator is one of the most aggravating nonentities in the whole country.

Mr. Munsey in a New Field.

Congratulations are due Mr. Frank A. Munsey upon coming into possession of so good a newspaper as the Baltimore News. It is in the foremost rank in the evening field; a paper of character and influence that has attained a proud position in newspaperdom, thanks to the genius and wisdom and honesty of its management. Such a newspaper seldom passes wholly out of the hands of its more notable, in that it involves the retirement of Mr. Charles H. Grasty, who made the Baltimore News what it is today; and it would be regrettable in more than a local sense if it were not inconceivable that a man of his mold and talent could contemplate divorcing himself permanently from the craft or profession in which he has served with distinct credit and renown.

Mr. Munsey is an enterprising, resourceful publisher of high aims and ambitions. The Baltimore press is giving him a cordial welcome. Washington friends will watch his advent into his new and important field with the best of good wishes.

For making such a bold fight for the abolition of the House of Lords, Premier Campbell-Bannerman is to be given a peerage and "elevation" to the upper chamber. And yet, there are people on this side of the Atlantic who persist in saying our English cousins have no sense of humor.

One Neglected "Key to the Pacific."

One of the interesting by-products of the Roosevelt forward movement in the Pacific is a revival of interest in Hawaii as a naval outpost. As the result of pressure from the President, and from other sources, a bill has been reported to the House appropriating several million dollars for a naval station at Pearl Harbor, which it is proposed to provide also with adequate fortifications.

Ten years ago the United States annexed Hawaii as a measure of national defense. The islands, we were told, constituted a "key to the Pacific." As a naval base, they were considered of the highest strategic advantage. Capt. Mahan and other naval authorities regarded their acquisition as of the highest importance to our command of the Pacific. But once having taken over the islands, we forgot all about their strategic value. Possessing a "key to the Pacific," we hung it up on the wall, as it were, until our further convenience. During the last ten years not a single gun has been mounted in Hawaii, nor has a single step been taken toward the construction of a naval base for both the naval station and the fortifications, but practically all the defensive work remains to be provided for.

Now, after all these years of neglect, Hawaii is about to come into her own because of an assumption that war with Japan is possible. "Our relations with other nations are such-to-day," said the delegate from Hawaii to the House Committee on Naval Affairs, "that it would be inexcusable neglect to postpone the beginning of this work another year." President Roosevelt, it is now assumed, wants to be ready for a fight if it must come, or to prevent one by the possession of a greatly superior naval equipment. Thus the war scare operates to jog the memory of Congress as to that "key to the Pacific" acquired by us as a naval base ten years ago. It is about time to take it down and furnish it up for use in opening the door to Manchuria, which is said to be closing on American trade.

A tunnel to reduce the time from Hoboken to New York is a good thing, of course, but when one reflects that it likewise reduces the time from New York to Hoboken, well—

Never mind; the lay of the empire will soon be heard in the land.

A German scientist has "discovered" that a man who was able to converse fluently in fifty different languages had a brain just like any other man. The "discovery," however, was not made until

after the man died; at which time there is very little difference between any of them, to be sure.

The President's successful insistence that his "policies" are the things the people want suggests the idea of his heading some big life insurance company when he retires from office.

As for that, this country has always had an "inferior" navy; but we can't recall the war in which the navy failed to give a good account of itself.

"Why should Russia fortify Vladivostok?" asks the Terra Haute Tribune. Because some Russian grand duke needs the money, of course.

Mr. John Hayes Hammond has resigned a job paying \$250,000 a year. Evidently, Mr. Hammond suspected he might not be able to weather the great wave of "reform" now progressing throughout the land.

"Some men are to be respected for the way they have," says the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph. The respectability of some men is directly and entirely traceable to their wives.

"I have no new speech to write; no new song to sing," said Representative Dalzell, in an address before the House recently. Certainly not; the gentleman's stand-pat proclivities are too well known for any one to suspect such things.

As we understand the situation, there is to be no general cut in wages throughout the country. The workmen are merely to be allowed a little more time for recreation and sleep.

A Detroit woman is suing for \$75,000 as compensation for a stolen kiss. The only stolen kiss possibly worth \$75,000 is the one to which the owner attaches a value not to be reckoned in dollars and cents.

Perhaps "smokeless powder," "noiseless rifles," and "invisible uniforms" may result in "fightless wars," that would be something worth while.

Mrs. Hetty Green says her daughter shall never marry a foreign nobleman or any other sort of foreigner, and there is an inclination throughout this country to believe that what Mrs. Green says about her varied interests goes!

The more the fingers talk war, the more Japan gets busy with that forthcoming exposition at Tokyo. This is a gentle and diplomatic way of letting us know there is nothing in the chatter.

"Emperor William has a photograph," says a contemporary. Yes; but our President's is the biggest.

The prohibitionists are talking of Hon. Hoke Smith for President. There are minor objections, however, the chief one being Mr. Smith is not a prohibitionist.

A scientist wants to organize a company for extracting silver from sea water, declaring that the oceans of the earth contain not less than 2,000,000 tons. As a highly valuable financial proposition, this one is unique.

Senator "Jeff" Davis has just given another demonstration of his undying hatred for the octopus by asking for three hundred thousand passes from Little Rock to St. Louis.

"There is nothing between Mercury and the sun," says an eminent astronomer. Then what is the sun hot about?

"It would be a pity not to re-elect Senator Overman," says the Salisbury Post. Far be it from Senator Overman to dispute such a well-considered statement.

"Who is next to have a date with Cupid?" inquires the Yokum (Tex.) Herald. Cupid employs advance agents; neither does he indicate engagements ahead.

A contemporary gravely says "the bomb failed to kill the Shah, because it was thrown at a carriage in which his majesty was not riding." Is that why it also failed to kill the Czar and King Edward?

PRESIDENTIAL INFLUENCE.

What History Tells of Its Effect Upon Conventions.

In the past, at least, what Republican Presidents said amounted to little, compared with what they did, or allowed to be done, with reference to the nomination of their successors.

Hayes, in 1889, peremptorily forbade Federal officeholders to work for any Presidential aspirant. Yet, under Hayes, every Federal officeholder sought to nominate John Sherman.

Grant was frankly and avowedly for Conkling in 1876, but Grant's officeholders let Conkling alone and he had barely enough votes in the convention to attract notice on a roll call.

Sherman was almost nominated. Conkling got within gunshot of a nomination. Hayes' prohibition of interference made his officeholders a unit for the Secretary of the Treasury. Grant's known preference did not save Conkling from humiliation.

The present administration is known to prefer Mr. Taft, though it has denied interfering for him or against his rivals. The June convention will determine whether the officeholders will defy or ignore the President's preference.

Neither Grant nor Hayes was a weakling. Neither was insincere. The convention of 1880, however, ignored Grant, and the convention of 1892 ignored Hayes. The delegates were afraid of neither, and obeyed neither. No retiring President has been an intimidating or a persuasive influence with delegates who took their own future and the party's chances in the future into account.

The June Republican convention will show whether President Roosevelt can influence it, or whether it will turn down his wishes and his preference, in the interest of the party in the future.

Justice to the Chinese.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

A very simple and necessary measure of justice to Chinamen entitled to come here, or actually residing here, was defeated because of its presumed effect on the political fortunes of eight Republicans.

Representatives from the State of California. It seems rather ridiculous to be taking long views of national perspective in regard to our destiny on the Pacific, and to be sending a battle-ship fleet to give them concrete expression, when the great rights of a Pacific policy possessing of once strength and dignity should be denied us because of the opposition of the ward politicians of San Francisco.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FAIRIES.

When gentle spring is here to stay
Then we can seek the forests gray.
Adown the grove
We'll gayly rove
And watch the fairies at their play.

But now two plunks I'd rather pay;
I think it is the better way.
I can't grove
Recall the way in which the navy failed
The merry fairies at the play.

A True Story.
Dick Whittington was trudging along the road when suddenly he heard strange and unusual sounds.

It was the honking of an automobile. Dick jumped.
And if he hadn't heard that automobile honking, children, he would never have been lord mayor of London.

A Mild Year.
"Understand," concluded the struggling young lawyer, "I hold no brief for the trusts."

And then he added softly: "I wish I did."

That Baltimore Episode.
"Society is so shallow."
"Then why these bathing suits at fashionable dinners, hey?"

Afraid of 'Em.
You ask what is woman's sphere.
Let this suffice.
In just a word we'll make it clear:
Mice.

Used To.

"Sir, I want to marry your daughter."
"Can you support her in the style she's used to?"

"Living in, or reading about in trashy books?"

Real Drama.

"Why are you clapping your hands, me good man?" asked the cook.
"I was trying, madam," answered York Handout, "to give that cup of coffee an encore."

No Display.

"I haven't seen a drunken man since I've been here," declared the visitor in the prohibition State.
"Oh, we are not ostentatious," explained the Georgia man.

ADRIFT WITH THE TIMES.

From the Birmingham Age-Herald.

ERE LONG we'll see the pitcher stop on the soiled field.
And twice his mighty arm so 'twill
The greatest service yield.
The bold umpire will take his stand,
The players all about,
And footers packed along the line
Will take a lusty shout.

The happy baseball days are near.
The dream of office boys.
They bring the peanut vender and
A host of other joys.
With coat on arm and steamy face
We'll blithely scan the game
And laugh a lot, though nearly broke
And quite unknown to fame.

The fair, sweet girl will be on hand
To look the tossers o'er,
And point out to her listless beau
The ones she'd fain adore.
The gray-haired man, the six-year-old,
Fanatics large and small,
Will set the welkin ringing when
The umpire says "Play ball."

Lovely.
"Is she beautiful?"
"Yes, she has a million dollars."

'Most There.
Having said good-bye to envy,
To jealousy and hate,
A man's so close to heaven
He finds it hard to wait.

His Job.
"He's good at taking people off."
"Mind, eh?"
"No, He drives a hearse."

BALKED.
Although he was a man of parts,
Of smiles and kindly like to know,
With all his learning and his arts,
He couldn't make the furnace go.

He haunted medals and degrees
That truly made a splendid show;
And yet, upon his benedicted knees,
He couldn't make the furnace go.

He seemed the master of his fate,
Of all the things human here below.
But, nevertheless, we beg to state,
He couldn't make the furnace go.

THE DREAM OF THE YEARS.

Through all the years
Of smiles and tears,
Through happiness and sorrow
The mortal light
Counts trouble light
Who dreams about to-morrow!

Though dark the day,
And cold the gray,
His fire of hope is burning.
And none the less
The heart is true
His heart is ever turning!

MR. REUTERDAHL'S SERVICE.

Main Object of His McClure Article
Has Been Attained.

From the Indianapolis News.

We think that Mr. Reuter Dahl, even though it may be admitted that some of his criticisms are not justified, has performed a very great public service. For he has brought the whole subject into the forum of public discussion, and has made it possible and even necessary for the officers of the navy to say freely all that they think. We are told that we ought to be interested in the navy, as of course, we ought. But the moment that any one manifests his interest in an effort to make the navy all that it ought to be he is denounced. We are to be interested when it comes to the matter of paying taxes to be spent by the various bureaus, but not, it would seem, when the question is as to whether those taxes are properly expended. Yet the navy is, of course, the people's navy, and this being the case, they are entitled to the fullest information about it. We trust, therefore, that the investigation will be thorough, and that all those officers who have been for years talking "confidentially" about the matter will now have a chance.

Why Not Abolish the Gun?
From the New York Herald.

If the inventor of the noiseless gun will only perfect a harmless bullet the world will rest a bit easier. They would form a beautiful combination in the hands of the lawless.

A JOY FROM LITTLE THINGS.

To press a joy from little things—
From feet that fall in time,
From dainty silent fashions,
Of some heart-hidden rhyme;

From shapes of leaves and clouds and snow,
From children's brighter eyes,
From thinking "I am dull, I know,"
But some are glad and wise!"

From love remembered, though too dim
For laughter or for tears,
One fragile flame, so pale and slim,
To gleam on gray years!

That is one way of joy, I know,
Yet I desire, desire,
To give you a joy that might go
Through the world, to save and fire!

—Fannie Stearns Davis, in the Atlantic.

Jangling Out of Tune.

From the Chicago News.

Checking babies at a church is a more conservative policy than letting them sing with the choir.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

One of the members of the House of Representatives born outside the confines of the United States is Hon. Philip Pitt Campbell, from the Third District of Kansas. He first saw the light in Nova Scotia, but left there with his parents when only four years old, and resided there ever since.

He graduated from Baker University, receiving the degree of A. B. While living with his parents on their farm, young Campbell spent his leisure moments reading, and was admitted to the bar in 1888. He served in the Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, and was re-elected to the Sixtieth Congress by over 6,000 plurality.

Representative Campbell has Scotch blood coursing through his veins. He was the guest at a recent dinner given by the St. Andrew Society, a Scotch organization of this city. When he began his speech in response to the toast, "The King of England," he rattled off Scotch (the dialect) with a flourish; in fact, it was so Scotch that the native-born Scotchmen present couldn't understand it.

This session of Congress has been enlivened not a little by the Representative being a member of the Committee on the District of Columbia, he has taken considerable interest in District affairs.

The dialogue between Representative Hoffman and the gentleman from Kansas over the "Jim Crow" amendment to the railway truckage bill gave a great deal of color to that measure during its consideration. Representative Campbell's other committee assignments are Indian Affairs and Pensions.

It is evident that the Committee on Committees in the United States Senate has no horror of the number thirteen, even though events have proven that in many cases ill-luck, annoyances, and trouble have been associated with the number.

There are eleven committees in the Senate having a membership of thirteen, and several of them the most important. There are thirteen members of the District of Columbia Committee, and its telephone number is 113. The superstition surrounding the number can be applied to that committee, for some of the measures recommended by it have been followed by bad luck. The Finance Committee has thirteen members, and it surely has a rough road to travel.

The Committee on Foreign Relations, Interstate Commerce, and Judiciary, all important, have the same odd number thirteen starting them in the face. Irrigation, Military Affairs, Pensions, and Privileges and Elections are in the same category.

The Committee on the Philippines, besides its membership of thirteen, has a telephone number 31—thirteen reversed—and no one can deny that the questions arising relating to our Eastern possessions have caused many uneasy moments.

Industrial Expositions Committee, with thirteen members, telephone 139—the same number again—has had some knotty problems to solve in connection with its duties, and it is a well-known fact that the several expositions have cost the United States a good round sum.

Summing up the foregoing, it would be well for the wisecracks of the Senate to sit up and take notice.

It is seldom that "Uncle Joe" Cannon can be made to "skidoo." Always strong in the belief that he is right, he is as firm as a rock and as immovable. However, there are times when even he is put out of business, and that occasion arises when the House forms a Committee of the Whole under the rules.

It is rule 23, and the first section says that the Speaker shall leave the chair; in other words, using the present-day vernacular, he has to "skidoo."

When the rules were laid down by the dignified statesmen composing that committee, it wasn't probable that they considered for one moment the full meaning of that number 23.

Nevertheless, notwithstanding it is only too true, rule 23 is the "skidoo" rule for the Speaker.

Representative Joshua Frederick C. Talbot, of Maryland, is a modest statesman, but there is one thing of which he is vastly proud. That is the fact that he had a large hand in building up the "White Squadron" which formed the nucleus of the new navy of the United States, which is now second only to that of Great Britain.

Mr. Talbot has been a member of Congress so long that the memories of few men run back to the time when he began his career in that body. He has seen practically the entire development of marine warfare, from the old frigate of the civil war to the modern dreadnought. He has seen the vessels which formed that same "White Squadron" relegated to a rear rank as naval architecture evolved more powerful fighting machines for the fleet.

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, is a Senator second-first he is a farmer. And there is nothing in which he so revels as in that farm of his out in Iowa.

It isn't an immense farm, as farms in the Middle West go, but it has two rivers running through it, and it is the original site of Eden—at least that is the impression which one gains from the Senator's enthusiastic description. He derives more pleasure from the farm, and from the enjoyment and good health which it imparts to his children, than from all the honors which have come to him in his public career.

And while the Senator has about him none of the earmarks of the typical rustic, that farm has stamped its impress upon him. He's as big and as broad, so to speak, as his acres, and his smile is as heart-warming as the sunny fields that dot the surface. The reverend of the woods and the fields is in his manner of speaking, his gait in walking, and his always deliberate habits.

A Mighty Busy Senator.

From the Arkansas Gazette.

Senator Jeff Davis is too busy just now to worry with a little thing like the United States Senate. And we can tell The Washington Herald confidentially that Senator Jeff Davis is much busier in Arkansas just now than he ever thought he would be.

Washington Is Not Kentucky.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Washington Herald is dangerously near the White House, and should have thought that the probability of attack by a night rider before saying "the country is safe, no matter who wins."

The Honest Mystery.

From the Springfield Republican.

Who knows who Heartst intends to do after the Republican and Democratic conventions have acted? He is at present the mystery of the Presidential year.

FABLES ABOUT ROOSEVELT.

Wall Street's Queer Idea that President Is Mental Weak.

Those who live in distant parts of the country and have no direct means of finding out for themselves would be astonished if they could but know the state of mind that has now for some time prevailed in the financial district of New York City. President Roosevelt is one of the most wholesome and normal personalities in public life. He is temperate and abstemious to a marked degree.

With sound physical health and a clear conscience, he never worries, he always sleeps well, and he faces his day's work with a clear eye, an unexhausted fund of vitality, and a ready zest. Yet Wall Street has persuaded itself that Mr. Roosevelt is a drunkard, an imbecile, and that his messages and public utterances are inspired by alcoholic potations. Furthermore, Wall Street has circulated this story all over the country. The small fry in the financial district of New York, being of limited mentality and easily gullible—and also being emotional and mercenary, as belongs to the speculative temperament—have been readily persuaded into believing that Mr. Roosevelt is a drunkard, an imbecile, a victim of nervous prostration, and a malevolent demagogue. The New York mood against Roosevelt is like nothing except copperhead bitterness against Lincoln in 1864. There are many excellent men in New York business circles who would like to be fair, and who are much surprised to be informed that Mr. Roosevelt does not drink, is not nervous, and does not write his speeches and messages in a spirit of wrathful ebullition.

Business as a Remedy.
From the New York Journal.

Another way to prevent panic is for all of us to live moderate, sober, modest lives in accordance with all the laws of nature, or economics and of God. There would be no panics if everybody were good; there would be no abuses of credit if nobody violated law, if there were no overgenerous to get rich quick by questionable methods and special privileges and deceitful promotions, if there were no manipulation of the markets and cruel methods of competition which destroy the equality of opportunity, if there were no betrayal of trusts by directors and no dishonesty in the administration of other people's money. This is so self-evident that a good many people who have been hurt by some or all of the evils have become intemperate in instituting reforms, and are in danger of working as much injury to the country as the very evils against which they complain. We have struck a deadly blow at the thieves and scoundrels who have attempted to use power over the highways of commerce for their own selfish aggrandizement like the robber barons of old. Let us be careful now lest this work be undone by the zealots and demagogues who would destroy the highways themselves and overturn the principles upon which our civilization rests.

OUR BIG GOLD STOCK.

Not Creditable to the Nation. According to This Viewpoint.